The Sun.

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LOCAL NEWS.—The City and Suburban News Bureau of the UNITED PRESS and NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS is at 21 to 29 Ann street. All information and documents for public use instantly disseminated to the press of the whole country.

Mr. Carlisle and Gold Certificates.

Secretary CARLISLE'S determination not to recommence the issue of gold certificates will be cordially approved by all citizens who desire a simplification of our currency.

There never was any good reason for issuing such certificates and there is none now. As warehouse receipts for gold left on storage, they furnish a mischievous facility for hoarding the metal; and as currency they are no better than the legal tender notes.

Any man who is afraid to risk the redemption in gold of the legal tenders, ought to keep his gold himself or pay somebody to keep it for him. For the Government to take care of it, free of charge, is rendering him a service to which he is not entitled.

Mr. Choate and the Senate.

JOSEPH H. CHOATE is a man whom we respect and admire. He is worthy to represent the State of New York in the Senate of the United States. Indeed, there is no important public office in the country that he could be induced to accept which he would not fill with ability and honor.

It is entirely right and appropriate, also, that he should aspire to the Senate, and his friends may properly present to the public and the members of the Legislature the many and excellent reasons which exist in favor of the candidacy of such a citizen.

But are those supporters wise, whose chief arguments in his behalf consist in their violent denunciations of an earlier candidate in the field?

If THOMAS C. PLATT were desirous of seeing Mr. CHOATE Senator, he would be forced to remain a candidate by such a manifesto as was published yesterday by the Citizens' Vigilance League, over the signature of C. H. PARKHURST.

This document proclaims among other things that Mr. CHOATE "will not hesitate to run for an elective office for fear that tainted chapters of his life will be ransacked, and brought forth again to outraged public inspection."

The plain intimation of this is that Mr. PLATT would thus hesitate and for the discreditable reason thus indicated.

In the face of such an attack Mr. PLATT'S political future depends upon the defeat of Mr. CHOATE.

The blunder, we believe, is not Mr. CHOATE'S, but is due to the folly of his professed friends.

The Tariff This Time.

The Republican leaders must see as clearly as other people the striking difference between the circumstances under which they will reärrange the tariff now, and the circumstances attending the McKINLEY revision in 1890. It is the unequalled difference between a surplus and a deficit, between the debatable need of cutting down the revenue, and the undebatable need of making it greater.

The surplus of 1888, the "condition, not a theory," which drove Mr. CLEVELAND frantic for tariff reform, notwithstanding that Mr. TILDEN advised its use for the preparation of national defences, furnished a plausible reason for Chairman McKINLEY'S screwing of customs duties higher toward the prohibitory point, where revenue stops entirely. The present deficit, which began when the danger of free trade revision became imminent, and the belief now that Mr. TILDEN'S advice had better be heeded, and that the country's interests require various considerable outlays, show that in the unavoidable task of reärranging the tariff, revenue must be considered first.

Since Mr. McKINLEY first attacked the tariff, the fixed annual expenses of the Government have been increased by twelve million dollars for interest on the CLEVELAND bonds; $262,000,000 has been added by them also to the national debt, sooner or later to be paid off and extinguished. There is an annual deficit of many millions now operating. There is the navy, the army, and the forts, not omitting the interoceanic waterway through Nicaragua, calling for money for improvement and construction.

This does not mean, of course, that the new tariff must be for revenue only. The Republican party advocates the principle of protection as both wise and constitutional; and during the existing Administration the Democrats have given the most conclusive practical demonstration possible of their essential agreement with the Republicans. As protectionists, for example, the Republicans have the right to put certain articles on the free list. It is no violation of the protective doctrine to increase the protection to woollen manufacturers by putting their so-called raw material, wool, on the free list, a discrimination uncompromisingly outlawed from a tariff for revenue only. But, fortunately for woolmen, the need of revenue puts that device for protecting wool manufacturers out of the question, and insists that imported wool must pay something into the Federal treasury.

Revenue is the prime need of the day. So widely understood and appreciated is this fact that Governor McKINLEY can confidently look to revenue as the hinge of his success as President and of Republican power throughout the land.

Maceo and Shamyl.

Perhaps the one warrior of modern days with whom the late ANTONIO MACEO might most fitly be compared, is that proud chieftain of the Caucasus, SHAMYL, who died twenty-five years ago. In not a few respects the character and career of the Cuban hero resembled those of the "Lion of Daghestan," although, let it be said to the honor of a Russian Czar, the circumstances under which SHAMYL'S life came to an end in Arabia were very different from those of Gen. MACEO'S death in Cuba.

SHAMYL twice waged war against Russia, as MACEO twice waged war against Spain. SHAMYL was a champion of his faith; MACEO a champion of liberty. The scene of SHAMYL'S exploits was among the Caucasian mountains; that of MACEO'S exploits was among the mountains of Cuba. There was a period of about twenty years between the first and the last of SHAMYL'S wars; there was a period of very nearly as many years between the two wars in which MACEO was a leader.

The resemblances between the campaigns of SHAMYL and those of MACEO strike one upon many an occasion while observing the operations of the man of Daghestan and the man of Cuba. The warlike genius of SHAMYL was not more eminent than that of MACEO. SHAMYL'S strategy and manœuvring in the mountains were not more skilful than MACEO'S. The courage of SHAMYL in attack or defence never exceeded that of MACEO. SHAMYL'S adventures, year after year, were not more astonishing than those of MACEO. SHAMYL would confront, as would MACEO, a force far superior to his own. SHAMYL'S conduct at Akulgo, when his stronghold there was stormed by the Russians, reminds us of MACEO'S conduct at his stronghold in the Rubi hills when it was besieged by the Spaniards. There is no feat of SHAMYL that equals in greatness the march of MACEO from the easternmost to the westernmost province of Cuba last spring in the face of an army twenty times larger than his own; and it must be remembered, too, that MACEO held his camp in the west for nine months, within a few miles of the Spanish capital, and almost within sight of an enemy 200,000 strong, whom he assailed at every opportunity, and against whose attacks he made successful defence.

When SHAMYL first began hostilities against Russia, he had but a small force, and it was yet a smaller force of Cubans that took the field against Spain at the time of the ten years' war, in which MACEO participated. In the later operations of both warriors each of them had a much larger army than at first, and each of them performed deeds that will long live in the memory of men.

At last, thirty-seven years ago, after his long career as a warrior in command of the Caucasian mountaineers, SHAMYL was taken prisoner by the Russians. And what a difference between the closing passage in SHAMYL'S life and that in MACEO'S! Did the Russians assassinate their redoubtable foe when he fell under their power? The Czar invited him to St. Petersburg; he assigned to him a place of residence at Kaluga, and pensioned him till the end of his life, in the year 1871. The year before his death SHAMYL made a pilgrimage to the holy city of Mecca, and he died at the holy city of Medina, where the Prophet of his faith was buried.

The death of the great Cuban warrior, ANTONIO MACEO, the hero of liberty! Shame, assassin WEYLER! Again, shame, oh, perfidious Spain!

The Wistaria at Georgetown.

The old joys are renewed, perhaps for the last time, with Fighting BOB and the Doctor and the D—j—n along to participate. What distinguishes the present expedition from all previous voyages of the various ships of the floral and arboreal fleet, is a circumstance of which Capt. MAHAN may take proper notice in his next treatise. The Wistaria is accompanied by another Government vessel acting as tender, despatch boat, and auxiliary in case of hostilities. This is prudent, and in accordance with the most enlightened practices of naval procedure. The Wistaria is the flagship of the White House Squadron, and the Water Lily steams respectfully in her wake.

The appearance of the President's fleet off the port of Georgetown, S. C., where the citizens are true patriots and understand well the cure of snake bites, was the occasion of much enthusiasm. The Mayor called a special meeting of the City Council. Resolutions were adopted welcoming the Wistaria, the Water Lily, Mr. CLEVELAND, Fighting BOB, the Doctor, and the D—j—n, and extending to all six the freedom of the town. There was a touch of pathos in the official declaration that the present visit of Mr. CLEVELAND to Georgetown is "probably his last appearance in our midst during his term of office and on the eve of his retiring to private life." The language of the resolutions was enough to draw tears from the D—j—n.

To understand the full significance of Georgetown's rejoicing, it must be remembered that two years ago this week Mr. CLEVELAND and the Wistaria and the rest of the party, including the D—j—n, but not including the Water Lily, visited that port and were received and entertained with glee by the inhabitants. That was the President's first appearance in their snake-proof midsts. It was then that Mr. CLEVELAND delivered his highly philosophizing and justly famous speech on the underlying principles of American citizenship. From the platform of the hall of the Winyah Indigo Club in Georgetown, he uttered memorable words of wisdom, which were noted and transmitted as follows by the local reporters present:

"Southern hospitality is noted, and justly. It is not the first time I have enjoyed it, but let me say that I have esteemed it the more because I have felt that it was the underlying principle of American citizenship."

Another passage from the same address will linger long in the memories of the Winyah Indigoes:

"It is well for the occupant of this high office to honor and meet with the people of our country; for it is only thus that the close bond of sympathy can be obtained which will enable the Chief Executive to mete out equal justice and fair dealing to high and low, rich and poor, as he is called upon to do."

There were many other things in that speech which deserve to be remembered long after the present Chief Executive shall have ceased to mete out equal justice and fair dealing to high and low; and long after the Wistaria, the Maple, the Violet, the Myrtle, the Verbena, the Mistletoe, the Jessamine, and the rest of the floral and arboreal fleet shall have resumed the humbler and more oleaginous, but not less necessary and creditable functions for which they were originally designed.

Mr. Dawes and the Choctaws.

If we may trust fully the news from Fort Smith, the DAWES Commission, after continuous and almost disheartening failures for months and years in its labors among the five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory, has just achieved a brilliant success.

Under the authority of Congress, it has been trying to persuade these tribes to accept severalty allotments in place of holding lands in common, and ordinary territorial governments in place of tribal authority. Its efforts, however, have been repulsed again and again, tribe after tribe being approached in vain with persuasions, promises, and warnings. Wherever the DAWES Commission went, it found interest and race instincts allied to thwart its work. Those who profit by the tribal system and the tenure of land in common, and those who cling to inherited ways, were joined against them. In its report of Nov. 18, 1895, the Commission declared that so long as the tribal power remained in the hands of its possessors all further negotiations with them would be vain. Its hopelessness and its anger were shown further by an astonishing proposal to accomplish its purposes by force, beginning with the abrogation by Congress of existing treaties.

Fortunately that course was not authorized. The bill introduced for the purpose was left without action on it, and meanwhile other work among the tribes was found for Mr. DAWES and his associates. It now appears also that they have taken up again the assault against the Indian political system, and unexpectedly have made a breach at the Choctaw stronghold which promises a victory all along the line.

The terms of the arrangement with the Choctaw delegates are said to be that a survey shall be made, and town sites set apart, and then all the rest of the land divided into lots "per capita," freed from taxes and not subject to alienation for twenty-five years. The terms are not unlike those of the severalty allotment law from which the five tribes are now by law exempt. In addition, tribal authority is to be continued "for not less than eight nor more than ten years."

The formal agreement, drawn up in accordance with these terms, is to be signed, it appears, at Muskogee on Saturday. Meanwhile, flushed with their triumph, Mr. DAWES and his fellow members of the Commission are now among the Creeks urging them to follow this Choctaw lead.

It is not easy to overrate the importance of this initial success. The strength of the Indian position hitherto has been largely in the union of the tribes; but with the Choctaws breaking away, there must be a change. This tribe and the Creeks are nearly equal in population, and each nearly half as numerous as the Cherokees. Should they both accept the severalty system and the other agreements, the influence on the Cherokees should be marked. Another cause of congratulation is that, if these arrangements are carried through, we may hope to hear no further call upon Congress to break treaties entered into with the red men, on the ground that the end justifies the means.

Seven Million Dollars for the Police.

The appropriation for the New York Police Department for the year 1897, as authorized by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment in the provisional allowance, is $6,981,589, as against $5,925,410 for this year, an increase of more than one million dollars. The sum asked for by the department was $150,000 more than this allowance, and unless some check shall be put on such expenditures, the cost of maintaining the Police Department is likely to become grievously burdensome for the taxpayers.

This is how the Police Department expenses have increased in the alternate years since 1885:

1885	$3,727,350	1891	$4,309,515
1887	4,235,567	1893	5,309,886
1889	4,409,550	1895	5,864,822

There was no State census in 1885, but the population of this city, as estimated by the Board of Health, was 1,500,000. It is now 1,900,000, according to that Board's estimate, the increase since 1885 having been about 26 per cent. Meanwhile, the expenses of the Police Department have been nearly doubled, for the Board of Estimate and Apportionment having cut down by $150,000 the estimate of 1897, some portion, at least, of this reduction will have to be made up from the unexpended balances of other departments.

The assessed value of personal estate in New York in 1885 was $200,000,000, and of real estate $1,168,000,000. At present personal estate is assessed at $374,000,000, and real estate at $1,730,000,000. The taxable wealth of New York, therefore, has increased about 50 per cent. in eleven years, but the expenses of the Police Department, the conservator of public and private property against robbery, have increased 100 per cent. Has the efficiency of the Police Department been increased in like ratio? Does the standard of efficiency this year compared with last year, for instance, justify an increase of $1,000,000?

An appropriation of $7,000,000 is a large sum for the expenses of a single municipal department in a single year. In explanation of so great an increase of expenditure of public money, it is said that the Albany Legislature, by adding to the number of policemen and raising the compensation of patrolmen, increased the salary account alone for 1897, as compared with 1896, by $1,100,000. It is true, also, that the expenditure for police supplies, including such incongruous items as "carpets, oilcloth, linoleum, dictionaries, lost children, the purchase of bicycles, music for the annual parade, the rent of telephones, school for pistol practice, meals for prisoners, gas, and the BERTILLON system of identification," has been cut down from $115,000 last year to $78,000 this year. Therefore, it appears that the responsibility for the increase rests on the Legislature rather than on the Police Commissioners; but the fact remains that $7,000,000 for the New York Police Department is an unduly large sum.

The Objections to a College Education.

In the current number of the *Forum* the drawbacks of a college education are examined with singular candor by Dr. CHARLES F. THWING, who is himself a Harvard graduate, and now the President of Western Reserve University. The objections to a college training are first stated with as much force as they would be by an acute business man, and then an attempt is made to answer them.

In the first place it is pointed out that a college may injure men through fixing the habit of doing only that which is agreeable. This habit is promoted in two ways; first, by the relaxation of discipline, and, secondly, by the great range permitted in the choice of studies. Some American colleges go further than others in these directions; but in all, the student has much more liberty to shape his life for himself than he used to have. Dr. THWING says that he asked a man who graduated forty years ago, and whose son is now a student in the same institution, whether the college was as good a one as it had been in his own day. The reply was "No," for the reasons that the men were not obliged to get up in the morning, that they could study what they might choose, and were allowed to cut recitations. In other words, the college was now taking but little pains to train its students to do what they do not like to do. To Dr. THWING the criticism seems well founded that a college education tends to encourage a love for the agreeable, and the avoidance of difficult and unpleasant duties. He, for his part, is evidently thankful that Harvard College, when he knew it, still made men do some disagreeable things: that is the kind of training that boys need, if they are to face and overcome the arduous conditions of life.

It is also admitted by Dr. THWING that the tendency of a college education is to train the student's judgment at the expense of his energy. A college teaches a student to see both sides of a question, and his clarified and broadened vision gives him such a knowledge of difficulties that he is less inclined to undertake tasks requiring energy and persistency. This is acknowledged, we repeat, to be an actual peril; but it is suggested that the scope of it is lessening with the multiplication of the relations and elements which constitute the life of the modern student. His various concerns, athletic, social, dramatic, and musical, represent so many fields outside of the academical curriculum in which his energy, as well as his judgment, may be developed. That a college training need not be fatal to energy is proved by the fact that some of the greatest constructive works of modern times, requiring the most intrepid confidence in one's self and in mankind, such as great bridges, railroads, and telegraph lines, have been among the triumphs of college men. Another ground of objection about which we hear a good deal is the lateness of the date at which a college graduate enters commercial life. The four years between the ages of eighteen or nineteen, and twenty-two or twenty-three, are undoubtedly those in which the valuable habits of commercial life are usually learned. But the demonstrated power and success of the college man in business indicate that although a graduate begins at twenty-three, at the very point where he might have begun at eighteen, he stays at this point only about one-tenth as long. The rate at which he attains skill and power in business is many times greater. By the time he has reached the age of twenty-seven he has frequently overtaken and passed the boy who has been in business since the age of eighteen.

There is still another drawback to a college education, which Dr. THWING would describe as "academicity." By this he means a tendency to develop individuality, but not social efficiency; to remove the graduate from the ordinary concerns of ordinary men. Academicity creates men of the type represented by an American scholar, who, being told that Fort Sumter had been fired on, replied: "What do I care? I must finish my Greek Grammar." In national and local politics, academicity evolves the Mugwump—that is to say, the man who is dissatisfied with things as they are, but is powerless to make them better. Dr. THWING does not undervalue this objection to a college education; he admits that academicity has been common in some of our States, but he thinks that it is becoming less common in proportion as American colleges are learning to adjust themselves more thoroughly to American life. The further criticism that a college fills the mind with useless knowledge, and trains it in antiquated methods of thought and action, when sifted, is found to mean that a college expends much time upon linguistic training. But, as Dr. THWING points out, if to think is important, linguistic training is important. We think in words; consequently, thinking becomes clear, orderly, and profound in proportion as language is adequate. To be able to think in English, one should know that language, but this he can only do if he knows the languages which have made the richest contribution to its vocabulary. Hence, a training in Latin and Greek is of the greatest value to one who would think or write in English. A college, therefore, is not filling the mind with useless knowledge when it requires students to learn certain languages, which, in reality, are not dead but living.

Until the business of banking is transferred from the Treasury to private capital.—*Portland Morning Oregonian.*

Our usually sound contemporary here exhibits a degree of ignorance that would be discreditable in a freshman in a business college. The United States Treasury is not in the banking business, and the transfer mentioned above can't occur.

The name of the Jacksonian Club of Omaha must be regarded as severely ironical, for the institution has just dropped from its rolls a number of Democrats who committed the crime of continuing to be Democrats and refusing to support the Repudiation ticket. The notice to the expelled members guilty of being Democrats contains a common but none the less extensive lie. It speaks of BRYAN and SEWALL as "the regularly nominated candidates of the Democratic party." The facts are that the "regularity" of the Chicago Convention was destroyed by extrusion of the regular and genuine Democratic delegation from the State of Michigan; and BRYAN himself was at the head of a contesting Populistic delegation from Nebraska which would never have been admitted to a regular Democratic convention. Probably the so-called Jacksonian Club of Omaha lies about the "regularity" of the Chicago Convention from habit rather than from any immediate necessity.

"Ah, but I saw MACE and SULLIVAN," will be a boast in the future. Consummate exponents of their art such as they, respectively the most perfect and the most powerful fighters of their time, make landmarks in their calling as memorable as those reared by MARIO and BOTTESINI. Possibly the greatest windbags, who have succeeded MACE and SULLIVAN, will be remembered by coming generations, too.

It is said by those in the confidence of ex-Governor HOGG that he is now ready to wear a plug hat and have some visiting cards printed as soon as he screws his courage up to the level of his convictions.—*San Antonio Express.*

The gradual plutocratizing of this former foe of the money power is an interesting process. It is only a little while since he was hunting for trusts with a club, making faces at Wall street, and predicting that the commercial palaces of Chicago would be besprent with "the livers and lights" of capitalists if those emissaries of darkness didn't mend their ways. Plutocrats scarcely dared pass through Texas while the Hon. JAMES STEPHEN HOGG was Governor. He was liable to lock them up. Railroads he seemed to regard as conveniences for the free transportation of tramps. He got out of office and resumed the practice of the law. Nice fat fees came rolling in. He began to look upon the money power more tolerantly. He endured it, pitied it, embraced it. An excellent conversion. By next summer this hammer of the trusts, who, a few months ago, asserted that a bicycle was "a dromedary for dudes," will be shooting along the streets on a wheel of gold.

It was a great day Monday for the Hon. WILLIAM VINCENT ALLEN, Senator in Congress from Nebraska, and one of the longest and largest special and miscellaneous Populist elocutionists known to science. When he raises himself to his fullest height and drops himself with his utmost power, the rafters have the palsy, and the bones of WASHINGTON, COLUMBUS, and all the other statues in the vicinity of the Capitol are heard to rattle most lamentably. Mr. ALLEN is very grievous when he is grieved, and as he was deeply grieved on Monday, there was a surplus of woe. The Hon. GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR made some true and appropriate remarks about Nebraska, whereupon Mr. ALLEN made some excited observations in denial, glanced with scorn at the Massachusetts folks, and inserted the able but somewhat irrelevant opinion that a young man in Nebraska is "the greatest popular [Populist] orator since the days of WEBSTER and CLAY." Any opinion as to oratory expressed by an authority like Mr. ALLEN will be read eagerly by the Populists who are not of the Watsonian or the Middle-of-the-Road variety, and his standing as an elocutionist is deservedly high; but there will be wide dissent from his view as to the greatest Populist orator since the time of WEBSTER and CLAY. He has been carried too far by a feeling of State pride or of personal friendship.

There are Populist orators in several States who have good reason to aspire to the distinction which Mr. ALLEN awards so summarily to Nebraska. The Populists of Kentucky will never cease to extol their own peerless orators and statesmen, the Hon. HEZ LUNG, the lion-hearted and lion-voiced HEZ LUNG, and the Hon. POTTSEY GRUBBS, the finished, melodious, inspiring, imperial POTTSEY GRUBBS, an eye of lightning and a voice of fire. Texas smiles proudly at the Hon. TOBE SCRUTCHINS and the Hon. CYCLONE DAVIS, a double rose of eloquence, a double star of wisdom. Missouri points an affectionate finger at her boast, the Hon. GRUBB SINKENZOOPER. North Carolina has her Col. BALBOA COCKTAIL; South Carolina has the Hon. JUMP SQUIZZER. Everywhere great Populist orators, each as worthy as Mr. ALLEN'S friend to be considered the greatest Populist orator, can be found and will be found; and they will not allow their laurels to be taken from them. Mr. ALLEN has prepared trouble for himself in assuming the duties of a judge of elocution.

As these are able times for precocious statesmen, it deserves to be recorded that the Hon. FESTUS ORASTUS BUTT will make his first appearance in the Arkansas Legislature next month, and mighty things are expected of him. Two years ago, as we learn from our esteemed contemporary, the *Eureka Springs Times-Echo*, a bill was passed by the Arkansas House of Representatives licensing the Hon. FESTUS ORASTUS BUTT to practise law in spite of his being under age. This measure was squelched in the Senate by a wicked amendment providing that the Hon. FESTUS ORASTUS BUTT should change his name before his prayer was granted. He retained the name, which is a singularly melodious one and appears to be a relic of a counting-out rhyme, was elected to the Legislature last fall, and is now ready to surprise the country. He will be a relief after the Hon. JIM JONES.

MR. CLEVELAND ON "TRUSTS AND MONOPOLIES."

The Views of a Political Philosopher of Maine.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: I looked over the President's message to see if it had anything in it that was any affair of mine. Cuba was tempting to an old sailor who had been among the mountains where the patriot army "can choose and does choose its own ground," strange to say; but after venturing to say that Mr. Cleveland's long picture, showing the present situation in the island, and the short one, showing the limit to which we can allow Spain to go, look to a shell-back strangely alike, the words "utter destruction of the very subject matter of the conflict" seeming to fit both, I pass it by as food for editors and statesmen. The careful instruction to Congress about how to use a surplus reads somewhat like a joke. "However," as my brother navigator the great Jack Bunsby said before me, "that's no part of my duty."

But when it comes to the last chapter, that on "Trusts and other huge aggregations of capital," it is time for me to be on deck. No man in the wide world likes better than I to be "his own master," though the wish seems to be common. Neither is there one who likes better to be the master of others, legally, of course; another common wish. But I have a better reason coming. I shall show that I am among the first to gain independence. The President cautions Congress to remember that "a reduction of prices to the people is not one of the real objects of these organizations," and "if it occurs in a particular case, it is only because it accords with the purposes or interests of those managing the scheme." This shows conclusively that trusts and other aggregations of capital are not charitable institutions; so why should we tolerate them as long as they injure any people at all, which they certainly do? The cobbler of my boyhood was the first to suffer in my experience in my vicinity, though I believe that before then the man who shaved shingles and hewed boards had to give up the "business of which he was a factor, to be relegated to the level of a mere appurtenance of a great machine," which only the aggregation of capital that went into the sawmill made possible; an aggregation far beyond his own. Perhaps both he and the cobbler had a deeply laid scheme to put prices of shingles and shoes down, though the record is lost; so why should they be replaced by sawmills and shoe factories, these having no such scheme, as Mr. Cleveland says, and though they certainly do it, no thanks to the managers.

But, says the average reformer, this is nonsense. The shingle shaver is dead, and the cobbler has long been used to the "great machine" and given up the fight. Come down to the present. Very well. His protégés are the small factory manager, the small shopkeeper, the small ship sailor, the small farmer, the printer, importer, writer, everybody. They are all on deck and are being "relegated." (The laborer is being left out. Probably because he is "relegating" himself.)

The President murmurs through several paragraphs about the woes of this long list, but sees little hope, because "the laws as interpreted by the courts do not reach the difficulty." He sees shoals in the way of repairing them because the Federal authority has been "carefully limited"—a reason not urged by many who denounce trusts. But, though he does not seem to see it, he has solved the difficulty in my case by ending with a doubt of remedy unless those aggregations seek to include "transportation or intercourse between the United States and foreign countries."

Here we have it. Here is where my business comes in, and here is where I propose to whoop her up! Down with aggregations of capital which make possible such magnificent steamships as a St. Paul and a St. Louis! They have relegated a lot of us from "factors" to "appurtenances," and their "real object" is not reduction of freight, passage and postal charges, even though it accord with their "purposes or interests." Why? The very Captain of one of their monsters is an "appurtenance," except at sea, and never enters port without the risk of having his "development of human character" stunted! The Maritime Exchange probably knows him not, or if it does, only as one of the twenty little weather-beaten "factors" he has now displaced. As one of them he was of interest to every merchant who ever charters ships, and every broker who ever writes charter parties—now only to the passengers and crew who make the voyage with him, and loiterers who like to look on a gilded cap.

But, says the reformer with some other kind of an "aggregation" under fire, we would be a month or more crossing the Atlantic, would have to wait long for our mails, could never place a cargo with accuracy, and the hardy mariner who got the first "slant" would have a monopoly (horror on reformer's face at the sound of his last dreadful word!). Every person envied by the reformer for having lived in ye olden and better time, suffered those inconveniences with all the rest, and, according to the reformer, was happy.

Down! I say, with the only monopoly which, according to Mr. Cleveland, is assailable! Or else, down with humbug and nonsense, and let the world enjoy the thousand blessings unknown to ante-aggregation days!

JOHN H. POTTER.

LISBON FALLS, Me., Dec. 10.

Tardy Appreciation from Williamsburgh.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The writer has just finished critically reading the President's recent message, and takes this opportunity of expressing my admiration of its lofty patriotism and marvellously pure and perfect English. I have read the first two volumes of the "State Papers and Messages of the Presidents," and none of those messages, with the possible exception of Washington's Farewell Address, can be compared with the late one of Mr. Cleveland. Its wisdom reminds me of Bacon, so much thought is condensed. Volumes could be written on many of the phrases and sayings. It is written in that beautiful, sonorous, but yet flowing style. The diction is superb, the composition elegant. Nothing is left unsaid, nothing is said that is worthy of an opinion. Everything of present events and future interest is discussed; brilliant intellectual meteors flash and light up a philosophic mind, and, with the able reports of the able members of his Cabinet, combine to make this message a fixed star in the constellation of the masters of the English language. It can be likened to an effort of Addison that is tempered by Macaulay and De Quincey, polished by Racine, improved by Goethe and Dante, and edited by Shakespeare.

WILLIAMSBURGH CLEVELANDITE.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 15.

News Notes from Florida.

From a Correspondent of the Sun.

Dec. 4—First white frost seen at Arran on C. T. I. G. R. R. in Wakulla Co., Fla. Dec. 7—Sweet potatoes not yet dug in Wakulla Co., Fla. Dec. 7—The small planters are now busy making up sugar cane in Wakulla Co., Fla. There is great need of a sugar refinery here in Wakulla Co., Fla. Gov. Mitchell & Nat R. Walker were out on a fish yesterday. Had luck. 'Tis fine Sport. Wakulla People all chew tobacco. Wakulla needs a goodly number of wide awake families to settle in her midst. There is a good opening in this part of the country for a dairy farm. Why don't some enterprising capitalists come down here & establish a Cannery? There is a good opening here for it, etc. Also; Why will a man persist in wearing his soiled clothes visiting on Sunday & put on his clean clothes on Monday to go to work? Why will women dip snuff? A little boy of 6 yrs. got his hand badly smashed yesterday between the rollers of a sugar mill, amputation will be necessary. Jim Bowles—colored—shot his wife for walking home from church with a "Town Bug." Mr. G. D. W. Betton of Tallahassee died suddenly yesterday, etc., etc.

ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP'S WORK.

Her Appeal for Money for the Deserving Sick and Poor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* One of the things which I find remarkable about my particular experience on the east side is that, of all the charities which group themselves together (especially as we read of their efforts and progress in the press) I have scarcely felt a wave sent from their steaming energy as my little craft itself hastens onward over the sea of humanity hereabouts. Not that kind messengers have not come from several charitable organizations, large and small, to hold out a welcoming hand to me, but in my rounds among the poor I have only caught a vanishing peep of the St. Vincent de Paul Society and one or two others. Does not this argue that the sea is very large? We all know that it is and that the various charities are busy, yet cannot even be seen on many a broad stretch of people-filled space.

My effort is directed toward a certain class of women, which is made up of those who, whether worthy or undeserving, drunken or reputable, are nevertheless crippled or burdened with a disease hardly to be surpassed in severity. This class of women, therefore, must be relieved regardless of the righteous indignation so often shutting away the very poor, the professional beggars, the hardest cases, from charity. I have begun to realize that the undeserving poor are, for a woman seeking to nurse the cancerous poor, the very persons she wishes to find, with a saving number of "ten" or more respectable persons included as a consolation. To tell the whole truth, though, after all, the zest one feels in arousing even temporary respectability in a creature almost submerged under the mud of sinful despair is a zest to live for. I cannot see any good reason for being charitably incensed against the undeserving poor. Moreover, if they have cancers or ulcers, &c., I do not need to excuse myself for being interested in them. I wish there were no diseases of the kind I treat, and I certainly wish there were no poor; but I do not think it wise to ignore them, since they are near us all, and since we are told to share our better fortunes with others, and to take their heavier burdens for a while from them. It is quite possible to use good judgment in taking up the burden of a drunkard, or a liar, or a professional beggar; and as for not sharing one's better fortune with these outcasts, or semi-outcasts, in any degree whatever, I think the hard, bitter, scornful, uncharitable expression which suddenly flushes and flashes over a perhaps kindly face, in thus ruling out a preponderating number of souls, is evidence enough that the impulse to abandon them is not of God, but is of the sort that poisons progress. I believe, of a surety, that many women feel as I do, and that I shall find them and join forces with them; so that my effort will gain the dignity of size and power (one of these days, if many years hence), as it already has the dignity of being an imitation of great men and women, too effective to equal by a lukewarm faith in God's mercy. Need they be forgotten and swerved from because an effort must be small and poor as contrasted with their charities? Why forget these men and women who received into their homes, visited on their estates, or went forth to seek in their foreign hovels, or in steamships, the sick who lay covered with neglected sores, and whose flesh was apparently supposed to contain no spark of soul life? That is, until the lover of souls approached, with healing ointment and words of religion. Shall our ridiculous inefficiency deter us from remembering the example of the great in little efforts of our own? It seems to me that any one is better than no one at the side of the undeserving or the deserving cancerous pauper. I have had no hesitation in deciding that I was fit to begin a searching charity that had not been begun before in this city, though triumphantly carried on in France; and I hope that my poor beginning will be bettered by others, if not by me, in a hospital really devoted to the cancerous poor; in a hospital where they will be loved, even if they cannot be made happy or regenerate in every instance or in many. Let us do our part, if only a moment's sane and glad response brightens their darkened eyes. I must say, by the way, that their eyes are often much clearer and sweeter than prouder eyes; the hang-dog glance is somewhat rare in my rounds as yet. When I meet it it is vastly interesting to overcome it with affectionate cheer, even briefly, partially, unenduringly.

The fact that I am needed among the sick poor I now care for is demonstrated with an eloquence Marc Antony could not have surpassed and a sincerity he thought beneath him. Some have already been to the dispensaries, but have not the money for car fares to keep up the treatment, though when not having it they suffer extreme increase of pain. The number of strictly pauper cases attended to by the hospitals, in extending the hospitality of free beds to patients suffering from the diseases that are referred to in my effort for relief, is small, as it would take a minute of statistics to prove. Even I am needed here—how much more a host of friends who shall be neither poor nor weak, requiring no apology? Any one who doubts that organized charity has not reached as yet the class of poor I principally attend, in a tiny area, can come with me on my visits of relief for a few hours, and not hide their eyes. Help should be given as quickly to such sick poor as it should be judiciously given. A little aid, brought with the humble assurance that it is scarce and precious, be it in the form of food, fuel, medicines or salves, will make all the difference between inhuman tragedy and humane hope. If the messenger comes without love and hope, too, the gift will sting, and the visit will be remembered with disgust.

I beg for money to relieve these poor, whom I sometimes call mine because I am always theirs.

ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

Mr. Choate's Misfortune.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. Choate's announcement to-day that he is a candidate for Senator gives a serious character to his nomination by the Union League Club the other evening. At the same time I regret to see his honorable candidacy is covered with defilement by the manifesto in its favor issued by the vile and vulgar Parkhurst.

How unfortunate it is that when, for the first time in Mr. Choate's long, distinguished, and brilliant career, he appears as a candidate for high public office, he suffers thus at the hands of professed friends!

Mr. Guthrie nominated him on the ground that he is the only man who can redeem "the United States Senate from its present reproach." Of course, Mr. Choate would be made only ridiculous by such puerile adulation if he were not the man of high and serious consequence that he is. Otherwise he would now be the laughing stock of the whole country.

That was bad enough; but by the letter of Parkhurst urging his election to the Senate on grounds which could occur only to a mind and an imagination of fixed and loathsome morbidity, Mr. Choate's candidacy is brought into an association so nasty that it becomes hopelessly degraded.

Verily, as you said the other day, Joe Choate has been stabbed in the house of his friends.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15. NASSAU.

Parkhurst's Hypocritical Rant.

From the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Because the Hon Thomas C. Platt is an exceptionally able man, because he would most worthily represent the great State of New York in the Senate of the United States, because he is the foremost Republican in this State, because the Republican party owes him a very heavy debt of gratitude, and for other good reasons, it is now generally recognized that to choose Mr. Platt to succeed David B. Hill in the national Senate is so manifestly the fit and right thing for the Republican majority in the Legislature to do that the Republican majority in the Legislature is sure to do it.

This naturally makes the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst talk maudlin twaddle as follows: "I am anxious that there should go to Washington to represent in the Senate the Empire State an imperial man. I want our young men to catch the inspiration that would flow from his imperiality."

If Dr. Parkhurst had been more solicitous for the "dear young men" when, with no justification of necessity, he set "dear young men" the example of going to houses of ill fame to witness vilely indecent exhibitions, when he advertised these indecent exhibitions in glowing language to all the "dear young men" he could reach, and encouraged "dear young men" of his acquaintance to volunteer to help him in his work by going to see for themselves the scenes he had described, his twaddle at the dinner of the City Vigilance League, while it would still remain twaddle would not be so instantly recognized as nauseous cant and hypocrisy.

A Trick Bet Fails.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I bet a man $5 that there was a district of 25,000 population where Bryan would not get a vote in the United States. He took me up. Now he leaves it to you for decision whether I get the money or not. I told him it was the District of Columbia, where the inhabitants cast no votes.

G. A. HEYMAN.

WESTON, O., Dec. 5.

Mr. Heyman's sharpness can't help him. His friend had the right to assume that a voting district was meant; and, moreover, Heyman bet on a certainty, which bars him from winning. There was in reality no bet, and no money passes.

THE POOR AND THE RICH.

The Observations of a Clergyman of Long Experience Among the Poor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have just laid down THE SUN of this morning containing the extract from the sermon of Dr. Walpole Warren and your editorial thereon.

I have often felt when reading articles of like character in the current literature of the day that I would like to have an opportunity to say how widely the experience of such writers differs from my own, and if I am to measure and contrast their observations with my own it may be well, with your permission, to state just what my opportunities for studying this problem of antagonism between rich and poor have been.

For more than twenty years I lived in or near that part of the city bounded by Ninth avenue on the east, Forty-second street on the south, Sixty-seventh street on the north, and the Hudson River on the west. This is to a great extent the section of the city that has been so thoroughly canvassed, and of which such an exhaustive study has been made and reported in a valuable pamphlet recently published by a gentleman in some way connected with the Amity Baptist Church in Fifty-fourth street, I believe.

For a part of that time, viz.: from 1883 to 1892, I had the pastoral charge of a chapel situated within the limits of this district whose resident congregation lived within the bounds before given, and my duties brought me in daily contact not only with the poor, but also some of the very poorest of that part of the city. Not taking a summer vacation, I was on duty when many of the resident pastors were having their much-needed rest, and so I was often, very often, called into the parishes of other ministers who were absent for a time. Such duties led me not only among those who attended church, but far more frequently to those whose feet had never crossed the threshold of a church.

When I state one or two facts it will, I think, be conceded that my opportunities for observation were not small. Several times I attended funerals of children at between 9 and 12 o'clock at night, because they had to be buried early next morning. On one occasion, at a funeral of a child about 2 years old, the little white coffin lay on the dinner table pushed up against the wall, while on the unoccupied leaf of the table, the remaining children were eating their dinner before starting for the cemetery. I mention these facts simply to show that I had the opportunity to know something of the subject I am talking about; that I saw want, misery, and destitution in all its various forms.

Now, as to the results of my observation as concerning the alleged antagonism between these poor people and the rich. Many, very many, times I heard bitter complaints about the want of work, the inability to provide because of the lack of employment. Over the small wages earned there was also much lamenting; that the husband or mother or children, as the case might be, did not receive more for their work, and sometimes, though comparatively seldom, there was heard grumbling, faultfinding, and repining at their hard lot in a general way. But never, except in one single instance, did I hear the charge made that the rich were directly or indirectly the cause of their suffering; and never in any instance did I hear harsh criticisms of the rich because they were rich and they poor. On the other hand, I have been many times surprised to see the kindly feeling toward employers and the excuses made for them while complaining of their low wages. They were often attributed to the hard times or the keen competition with which their bosses had to contend.

I found another factor in this problem, of which I have seldom heard mention. That is individual cases of great kindness on the part of the rich to the poor, often so quietly shown that no one except one standing in the relation I stood to them would know of them. A workman taken suddenly sick, the boss or the foreman comes to see him, and one or two weeks', in some scarcer instances a month's, full pay is continued to him; a present is sent to a sick child, and in countless instances help from rich people in times of special trouble. I recall the example of a young lady in Fifty-seventh street, the only daughter of rich parents living in elegance. She never forgot the poor girls in her class in the chapel, and not only climbed the long stairs to visit them in their tenement homes, but frequently gathered them in her own house and entertained them there.

It would not have been the most wholesome thing in the world in any of these homes to undertake to rail against the rich. A hard-handed father or a stalwart brother might have shown the philanthropists the nearest way of exit from the apartments.

Finally, I would like to say a word upon a point frequently emphasized by you. I know of bare-footed, bare-legged little girls that are now happy wives in comfortable circumstances, their husbands owning their own houses; of coatless boys from that Sunday school, who, finding places as errand or cash boys, are now in the receipt of large salaries.

I do not intend to dispute the conclusions of Dr. Warren or any one else. I have only to say that there are two sides to this question, and in trying to look upon both I am unable to make the results of my observations agree with theirs.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14. CHAPEL.

SUNBEAMS.

—One navy bean plant at Forest Grove, Or., bore 514 beans this year.

—At Tipton, Ind., a jury has acquitted a youth named William Ross, who killed his companion near Aroma, by hitting him with a croquet mallet.

—In Clallam county, Wash., a mountain lion was shot which weighed 250 pounds, measured ten feet from tip to tip, and had a four-foot tail and whiskers eight inches long.

—One Kansas candidate wasn't bothered by election expenses last month, having been elected as township trustee of Menoken without, he says, spending one penny.

—Whist players at A. D. Sweetsir's, Portland, Me., on a recent evening had the unusual experience of seeing two Yarborough hands dealt in one game. A Yarborough hand contains no card above a nine.

—Stealing a calfskin from one store at Augusta, Me., a 13-year-old boy took it to another hide dealer and sold it to him, and managed at the same time to steal from the purchaser a sheepskin, which he boldly carried back to the first store and sold to his first victim.

—While cutting timber at Bethlehem, N. H., a man fell through a hole in the ground and found himself in a cave where there were household articles of all sorts, cooking utensils, a gun, and a burglar's jimmy. It had been occupied, evidently, not long before, and the authorities were called upon to start an investigation.

—Madstones which are said to have come from the maw of a Rocky Mountain goat more than fifty years ago and to have been applied to 1,000 mad-dog bites, successfully in every instance except one, are still in service in the counties of Casey and Lincoln, Ky. They are owned by W. M. Dudderar, whose father brought them from Missouri.

—An Atchison, Kan., woman and her husband separated, and she went to Kansas City and was employed as a nurse by the proprietress of a hotel there. The patient died after an operation, and when her will was opened it was found that she had devised all her possessions to her nurse and a faithful old negro housemaid, providing against their losing the bequest through possible heirs-at-law turning up by willing to any relatives who might appear $1 each. The Atchison woman went home for one of her children and returned and assumed charge of the hotel.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

Of 2,870 law students at the University of Paris 283 are foreigners, while of the 5,175 medical students the foreigners are 964, with 154 women.

Isaac Walton's "Compleat Angler," first edition, 1653, wide paper, sold in London recently for $2,075. At the same sale Amerigo Vespucci's letter, four unbound leaves printed in Gothic characters, brought $880.

Four 32-knot torpedo boat destroyers are being constructed for the Chinese Government by the Schichau works at Elbing, in Germany. They will have engines of 6,000 horse power and must be finished within thirteen months.

Electricity cannot be stolen in Germany, according to a decision of the Superior Court. A man who had tapped the current of an electric company to run his own motors was acquitted on the ground that only a material movable object can be stolen, and the judgment has just been affirmed on appeal.

Three Glasgow football players have come to grief in trying to buck against the press. They refused to play in a scheduled game unless the newspaper reporters were put off the field, as they did not like the criticisms that had been made of their play in previous matches. The council of the league to which they belonged thereupon suspended the men for the whole season.

A Neapolitan Prince, who has just been condemned to two years' imprisonment in *contumaciam* for swindling a Paris money lender out of 6,000 francs, is pretty well loaded down with Christian names. He is registered as Orazio Maria Giuseppe Emmanuele Vincenzo Ferrer Antonio Giovanni Mattia Vincenzo de Paola Francesco Geronimo Raffaele Pasquale Luigi Angelo Gennero Rocco Andrea Francesco de Paula Gaetano Alfonso Anna Filippo Neri Luitgardo Raimondo Nonato Gasparre Melchiorre Baldassare Lunica, Prince of Cassano, son of the Duke Della Castellina and a Princess Riario Sforza.